

One Night Surprise Chapter 74

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Upon that, Courtney furrowed her brows. "To be honest, Miss Heather, it's impossible for any cockroaches to breed in our hotel. If there really are cockroaches, it might be because they came in accidentally from a trash can or somewhere outside. But this is the hotel's mistake, so why don't we give you a new room, and we won't charge you for your stay here in the hotel?"

"Do you think I lack the money?" The influencer jumped off the table and glared at Courtney. "You are saying as though I've wronged you. Could it be that I brought in the cockroach myself? Also, you are not sincere with your apology at all. If that's the case, there is nothing much to talk about. I'll call the Commerce Department and the Health Department straight away. I'll ask them to shut down the hotel, and we'll get to the bottom of this in two days."

Although this influencer looked like she only had a pretty face, she was very harsh and stubborn with her words. Without saying much, she was already trying to take full control of the situation.

Immediately, the manager of the housekeeping department was getting anxious. "Please don't do that, Miss Heather. Let's just talk about this."

Of course, the Sunhill Enterprise wasn't afraid to be investigated by the Commerce and Health Departments, but in today's digital age, if any actions were taken that would cause the Sunhill Hotel to be shut down, it would be a huge topic on the internet, which could be devastating to their business for some time.

"She's right, Miss Heather. Let's sit down and have a talk. You can ask me for any compensation." Courtney was also starting to become worried.

Her public relations crisis awareness wasn't bad, but she couldn't wait that long because she was still in a bet with Alexander.

Even though the centennial celebration was postponed for a month, the ceremony is still looming on the horizon. If it clashes with this incident, I'm afraid the performance of the hotel during this period will plummet drastically

"Alright. Since you've mentioned it, it'll be unreasonable of me to keep on being stubborn."

The influencer held her arms and sat on the couch before uttering a few words faintly, "I want 100,000."

Upon hearing the numbers, Courtney's face instantly became gloomy.

Beside her, the housekeeping manager also revealed a shocked expression. "Miss Heather, you must be joking. 100,000? How can we possibly give you 100,000?"

This is daylight robbery!

However, Courtney composed herself and pulled the housekeeping manager's sleeves to tell him to calm down. "Miss Heather, both of us are in no position to fulfill your request. Why don't we change your room first, and I'll put in a request to the general manager for your compensation? I'll try my best to give you a quick reply. What do you think?"

"Hold on." The influencer smirked. "The 100,000 I mentioned is only for one cockroach. I saw two of them here just now, which makes the price 200,000."

The housekeeping manager's face turned ashen.

Not only is this a daylight robbery, she is now upping the compensation. This is a blatant scam!

She was obviously someone who was not negotiable. Courtney wrapped one arm around the furious housekeeping manager while still remaining a calm expression.

"Alright. I'll report this to the general manager and provide you with a satisfying answer before you leave the hotel. What do you think?"

"I'm fine with that. Do you really think I'm that unreasonable?"

"Of course you're not. Addie, ask someone to arrange Miss Heather to a cleaner room."

Courtney remained unfazed as she gave out the orders. Then, she forced out a professional smile before leaving Room 1023 while pulling the housekeeping manager's sleeves.

"Are you mad?" As soon as they went back to the office, the housekeeping manager slammed the desk with rage. "Courtney, I brought you there to solve the problem, and your solution was to agree to whatever fee she demanded? If that's the case, our hotel doesn't need public relations crisis management anymore. After all, anything is solvable as long as we have the money."

Alfred Conrad was much older than Courtney, and he had been working in Sunhill Hotel for a long period of time. Usually, he had a good temper, but now, he was fuming like an angry cat.

Courtney furrowed her brows at that. "Mr. Conrad, I don't think we can handle this situation like we usually did. Seeing that our company's centennial celebration is about to be held in our hotel, there can be no accidents during this crucial period."

Naturally, Alfred understood the gravity of the situation, but he was furious at the moment, so he sighed.

"Then what should we do? Let me remind you that we definitely won't be getting that 200,000."

"I don't plan to give her the money either." Courtney's eyes darkened. "I'm afraid this isn't just a coincidence. As for what actually happened, we still need to investigate."

After Alfred left, Courtney asked her assistant, Addie, to bring her the data sheet for the month.

"Miss Hunter, the negative reviews of our hotel in the past half month has been oddly high."

After flipping through the negative reviews, mostly about 'dirty room', Courtney saw a review mentioning 'cockroaches in the room'.

"Addie, have there been any hygiene problems in the hotel lately? Has any staff who lives in the hotel seen a cockroach before? What about the cleaning ladies?"

"There haven't been any problems. When I first saw that review, I went around and asked, but no one in the hotel had seen a cockroach. Also, the guest who gave the review was anonymous, so we didn't know which room to check," Addie furrowed his brows as he murmured. "At first, we thought that someone was giving malicious reviews, but we didn't expect the incident today. Why is it always the guest who sees the cockroaches, but not us?"

Courtney scanned through the data sheet and realized that all the negative reviews during this period were anonymous. Other than that, they were weirdly unanimous, seeing that they all mentioned dirty rooms, with two guests saying they saw cockroaches

The more she thought about it, the weirder it seemed

"Addie, no one has touched Room 1023 yet, right?"

"We don't dare to. You ordered us to leave it for investigation, so we left it untouched. We even vacated the place where the cockroaches were killed and locked the room."

"Alright. I want you to put the two dead cockroaches in a bag and give it to me immediately."

"Huh?" Addie's eyes widened straight away. "Me? But I'm afraid of cockroaches."

Courtney glared at him. "Or you want me to do it myself? You are a big northern boy. What's so scary about cockroaches?"

"We don't have cockroaches this big in the north. They look so scary." Addie put on a bitter face.

"Then you don't have to go. I'll do it myself."

"Thank you, Miss Hunter." Addie was immediately grateful.

However, Courtney glared at him and pretended to get up. "I have to do everything myself anyway. I'll inform the human resource department tomorrow that I don't need an assistant anymore."

"Huh?" Addie's face instantly turned pale. "Please don't do that. Miss Hunter, please take a seat. I-I'll go get it. Alright?"

As he tried his best to suppress the fear before even seeing the cockroaches, Courtney shook her head resignedly.
Why are men these days so fearful of everything?

After the two dead cockroaches were sealed in a plastic bag, Courtney brought it to the laboratory of a nearby medical school. She spent 300 to ask the school laboratory's master student to do research on the cockroaches, and the final result was as expected.

"President Duncan, there seems to have been a problem at the Sunhill Hotel."

Inside the presidential suite of a five-star hotel in Shanghai, Josh, who had just returned after receiving a phone call, reported the situation in Melrose City to Alexander.

At the moment, Alexander was reading a contract. As he heard Josh, he put down his pen and asked while lifting his head, "What is it?"

"Lately, the online ordering reviews of the Sunhill Hotel in the city have been quite poor. It feels like